Rest, little hend, on my shoulder, so, A sleepy kiss is the only fare; Drifting away from the world we go, Baby and L in a rocking chair.

See, where the fire logs glow and spark, Glitter the lights of Shadowland; The pelving cains on the window, hark! Are ripples apping upon its strand.

There where the mirror is glancing dim, A halve with its shimmering cool and still; ossoms are waving above its brim, Those over there on the window sill.

Rock slow, more slow, in the dusky light, Silently lower the anchor down; Dear little passenger, say good night, We've reached the barbor of Shadowtow —Frederick News.

MY JOURNEY TO TEXAS.

FORT LINCOLN, SANTANA, Vegas county, Tex., April 2 1872 - Dear Elsie: I ventured to suggest a year ago to our respected sister, Lavinia, that it would do you no harm, and some others a great deal of good, if you spent a summer with me. You deal of good, if you speat a summer with me. You remember the answer? You were delicate, Texas was the land of chilis, and I was not a fit person to be guardian of so irrepressible a subject as my small but obstreperous sister. What you wished did not appear until it was too late, so my plans were ruthlessly crushed and Lavinia triumphed. This time I write to you, not Lavinia. You are 19, my dear, and it an American woman is ever going to have her own way she begins at 19. Will you come this year! And will you come at once? The wife wants you, I want you, and as for the boy, come this year? And will you come at once? The wife wants you, I want you, and as for the boy, to see "Aunt Elsie" is the dearest wish of his neart. I do not expect a favorable reply. I have too much respect for the power of Lavinla's will and authority. Yet this letter shall go. Your loving brother.

P. S.—If you can defy the powers that be, write at once, so that I may meet you at Santana. The cars will carry you there. I will come as far as Hobart Junction if I can. Are you afraid of the journey?

A. W.

Would I go? Of course I would. Did the foolish boy think there was only one will in the family? The dear old fellow, if he really wanted his useless, frivolous minded little sister, he should certainly have her. Lavinia was shocked at the

idea, of course, but it was of no use. I said I must go, and went. I sent word, as I was told, the next day, and two weeks later I was rolling out of Chicago in a sleeper of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway, speeding westwards, fairly embarked upon a journey of five days and five nights on the cars and a thirty mile drive

that. How I was watched and cared for and waited upon by the railway officials. Conductors of trains have faults, I suppose, but they were very good to me. They got my tickets; they told me where to change: they brought me coffee; and until I got to Hobart Junction, where I hoped to find Addison, I might have been-1 really was-surrounded by an army of protectors and friends. I looked anxiously up and down the platform at Hobart, but, alas! no Addison was to be

Well, I had come more than 1,000 miles alone. Assuredly I was capable of conveying myself fifty, and he would not fail to be at Santana. So there was nothing to worry about. Nevertheless, when I found that there was only one day car going on from Hobart, that I was to be the only woman on board, and that the pace at which we were to travel would not be more than ten miles an hour, because the track was unsafe, my heart sank a little, I confess, for it was 2 o'clock in the morning, and I was very, very tired. There was a change of conductors, too-a change for the worse. The "boss" of this train was a large, roughly dressed person, with a hairy face, who stared at me as he arranged my bags and wraps upon a seat in front in a way that was scarcely polite and not at all reassuring. When he had finished his work he growled out in a gruff voice:

"Going to Fort Lincoln this trip, I believe?" I replied with dignity that the commandant of the fort was my brother and then, leaning back in my seat, closed my eyes and pretended to slumber. This hint was sufficient, and to my great joy, after another prolonged stare, the man went about his business. When I was quite sure of this I opened my eyes and looked about me. It was a very shabby car; badly furnished, badly lighted and badly ventilated; a smell of stale tobacco smoke about it, which made me feel quite sick. I became very cross and gloomy. Addison ought to have met me before this. He knew I was alone, and must be aware what an emigrant car was like. Perhaps this was a practical joke-he always liked practical jokes-and he hoped to frighten me. Well, he had not done that, at any rate. There was nothing to be frightened about.

The men in the car scarcely noticed me at all, and though my conductor was gruff, his face was not forbidding-and he knew Addison. Soothed by these thoughts I closed my eyes in good earnest and tried to sleep. I was accustomed to traveling now, and soon dropped into an uneasy doze and began to dream. I dreamed of a face I had not seen for a long, long while-the face of an old schoolfellow, Eric Proctor by name, who had gone out west some time ago, and was often mentioned by Addison in his letters. Eric was a nice boy before he went west, a clumsy, overgrown youth, but very amiable and good natured, with a great head of yellow hair, and simple, honest, blue eyes. I don't know why I dreamed of Eric now; perhaps it was because he was the only person I knew in Texas besides the family; but I did dream of him very vividly. I thought I had arrived at Santana, and found him on the platform instead of Addison. He looked very much older than he used to

do, his face haggard and worn. He did not speak to me, but, taking my hand, led me away until we were out of sight of the station, and then lifted me onto a horse, which had appeared from I don't know where, and we were galloping away at a tremendous pace. I begged him to let me go, but he shook his bood and spurred on faster. I began to fede cold and queer, as if he were made of ice and were freezing me. All at once he stopped with a sharp jerk, and with a cry flung me away, and I felt myself falling, falling as if from some great height-and awoke. at a wayside station to water the engine,

The train was still. We had pulled up and I was shivering with the chill air. The dawn was at hand, and I slipped out of the train and walked briskly up and down to warm myself, and by the time the wants of the engine were satisfied the sun was rising, and I began to recover my spirits.

At last a short, bluff whistle from the a movement among the passengers, and a jarring sensation beneath my feet. dignity that he was a "friend of Col. San Francisco Argonaut. The goal of my desire was not far off. Now the door of +1

The arm monator, who had beeny from me all the journey, came in from the baggage van to take tickets. Mine was the last. He examined it with unnecessary deliberation, and then delivered himself of the following ominous

colonel that yew were comin'? The familiarity of this address would have disgusted me at any ordinary time, but now I began to feel miserably "I did write," I replied breathlessly.

"Now, say, why didn't ye write the

'He will be at the station to meet me.' "He ain't!" The rejoinder came as sharply as the ping of an arrow. I jumped up with a lump in my throat, and looked out of

the window.

The train had stopped and most of was no station or depot here, only a rough platform on one side of the line, with "Santana" painted in tipsy black letters on the rail, and a solitary log house a few yards away with "Postoffice" in white letters on the door. Yet this was undoubtedly my destination, and the conductor was right-Addison had not come. There were several rough, red faced creatures lounging on the plat-form, wearing broad brimmed hats, great riding boots and prominent spurs; there were our passengers disappearing one by one into the log house in search of breakfast, but there was no Col. Wynne. What could have happened? I turned from the window with a gasp, and met the eyes of the conductor looking down upon me with the grimmest expression I had ever seen.

"Well?" he said, with an exasperating interrogatory inflection on that expres-

sive word. "He cannot have received my letter," I observed, hurriedly, trying to keep my voice clear and steady, while the lump in my throat grew and grew, and I wanted to cry very badly indeed. To avert this catastrophe, I suggested that my belongings should be removed from the train. The conductor instantly became brisk and helpful, and we were soon passing by the red faced men, who drew back to give us room, and stared with great round, stupid eyes, as if they had never seen a girl in a grav ulster be fore. We went straight to the postoffice and were met by the postmaster before we reached the door. He was a tall, dark man, with only one eye; a dreadfully ugly man, with a very dirty face and still dirtier hands-a wicked looking man, I thought. The conductor greeted him as if they were old acquaintances. "Seen Col. Wynne lately, Hank?"

"A week ago-came for his mail."

Mr. Hank nodded as if he were aware of the fact, and stared very hard at me with his one eye.

"Is-is my brother here?" I ventured to ask, just for something to say. "He's at the fort, miss

"And how far off is that?"
"Thirty mile—bee line."

My heart began to beat at a very un comfortable rate. A horrible state of things!

"Would you kindly advise me what to do?" "Breakfast," struck in the conductor

decidedly. "You've eat nothing for ten

"Thank you," I answered politely. "I am hungry; but I want to know how I am to get to Fort Lincoln."

This question was not to be answered at once. Neither of the men seemed to hear it and without further ceremony ushered me into the house, through one long room full of men with a stove in the middle of it, a liquor bar, and several small tables, to a small room behind. where there were heaps of blankets scattered about a rough bedstead, one chair and a table.

"Sit down," said the postmaster, point ing to the chair. I obeyed, feeling very forlorn and helpless. It was a dreadful position to be in. There did not seem to to my weakness. Bad as his intentions lifteenth the body will be separated in be a woman anywhere. I was thirty miles from my brother, with no visible means of reaching him; and this dreadful one eyed man was master of the situation. A whispered colloquy, lasting several minutes, now took place between the postmaster and the conductor, after which the former, whose name I subsequently discovered to be Mr. Hank Wybrow, turned to me and cleared his throat as though he were about to address

camp meeting. "There's but two things to be done, miss, as far as we kin see, and you must fix on which road suits ye best. Kunnel Wynne don't expect you, I reckon, so you'll have to hunt him, or send and git silent now; many of them with bare him to come for yew. I can't poke up much accommodation here, and there this guilty creature was in despair. I ain't a woman nearer than the fort just now; but if you 'lect to stay I'll fix what I may to-night and send a boy to the ly, a hearty voice greeted me and I saw kunnel. If this ain't good enough I'll a face that I knew. It was Eric's, pale see if any one is bound Fort Lincoln way with a wagon to take ye there. Think it out, will ye? while I dish breakfast, and and in another instant he was off his let me know your mind in an hour."

This was very fairly said. I thanked Mr. Wybrow for his offers and was able to bid farewell to the conductor, who had another ten miles to travel, with a Eric's influence and my entreaties to save

stout heart. It did not take me long to make up my mind. I cannot say that I relished the idea of a thirty mile drive with a stranger, but while breakfast was in course of preparation a little incident happened that made this difficulty seem a very small one. The room I was in was lighted by one square window not far from the ground, and after the postmaster had left the room I saw three pairs of eyes.

belonging to the rough faces of some of the men I had seen on the platform, staring fixedly at me. They disappeared with great quickness when they saw that I was aware of their scrutiny; but the feeling of being watched was very Proctor: "You must stay at least a unpleasant, and I felt that I would not

pass a night at Santana on any account and now that Elsie is here!"-Mr. Wybrow appeared relieved when I told him this, and when he brought up breakfast introduced a man who owned Before I went back to Chicago we were a wagon, and guaranteed to arrive at | engaged to be married.-English Illus-Fort Lincoln before sundown.

I can see the fellow now, though it is ten years since that day. A very thin man, of middle height, dressed in neat, brown canvas clothes. His hair was very smooth, parted in the middle and introduction to Alphonse Karr. He had carried back behind his ears as tightly | been particularly told of Karr's passioneyes, rather dull and expressionless, very high cheek bones and thick ups. An began an enthusiastic outburst of comugly man, yet quiet and modest in man- monplaces about the grandeur of the ner and speech, with a soft, well modu-lated voice. He was inclined to be bald, "Mo stooped in his gait, and seemed a rather

I trusted him. His quiet voice was a

relief after the harsh speech of Mr. Wybrow, and my one object in life just then was to get away from those horrible staring eyes. In less than an hour I was by his side jolting along the Fort Lincoln road behind a stout team of mules.

I cannot remember now how far we went before I began to feel nervous and uncomfortable. I know that it was a long way, for I remember congratulating myself upon having left Santana, because my companion told me that the safe postmaster had been murdered by cowboys a week or two ago-and this was doubtless how my letter miscarried -and that the station was known to be one of the worst haunts for rowdies in the county. But the time came at length when he fell quite silent, and I then found that whenever I turned my head to view the prairie about us his eyes the passengers were leaving it. There rested upon my face. Oh, how terrible it was! I edged away from him to the farthest corner of the seat, and felt more and more helpless and unnerved every moment. The suspense did not last long.

When he perceived my fears he boldly raised his eyes and looked at me with a smile of the most horrible kind. Then he laughed softly a dry, hard laugh. I tried to speak now, but my throat was dry and parched, and my tongue seemed paralyzed. He laughed again, louder, and, stopping quickly, pulled up the mules with a jerk. I knew what was coming now, and, before he could touch me, sprang from the wagon. He followed me with the swift, silent movement of a snake, and as I turned to meet him, for I could not run, he laughed for the third time. The sound roused me. I tried to seize his throat with both hands. I felt that I could kill him for that laugh. But, oh! the weakness of a woman! Why are we not as strong as men? He caught my wrists in his hard, brown fingers. My arme were forced back, powerless and helpless, as if held in iron bands. I screamed now in good earnest and struggled against him with all my strength and soul, and all the time I felt his grip grow tighter and tighter. His muscles were of steel.

Suddenly he relaxed his hold and stood still, and his flushed face became colorless and livid, as if I had accomplished my desire and he was dying. Then he let me go, starting from me as if I were some poisonous thing; and, dropping on a moment later he reeled and staggered tiser. like a drunken man, looking at me wildly with the expression of some hunted beast of prey. I stared at him dumfounded for a moment, feeling very giddy and sick, and then I knew what he tween two rolls of prairie, and could not | idea of the same torrid clime: see far on either side, but sound carries a long way in this country, and even the bottom of the great ocean north of

hoarse whisper: your eyes. I swear I was only fooling. flesh and bones are crushed to a jelly,

Save me, save me!" loathed the creature, for he had not hurt mouth is filled with fire; in the tenth me; but I could not go back to the wagon. I began to feel very faint and licked and roasted by sulphurous flames; horrible tension a minute ago, was a to all loathsome smells known to their severe reaction, and almost too much tormentors; in the twelfth they are to be his muttered supplication rose to a bit- at last subject to crushing pressure by ter cry.

when they saw us, and there was a great | -St. Louis Republic. flash of steel and silver, as twelve revolvers sprang from sheath and were cocked and made ready for use. The poor wretch at my feet buried his face in his hands and crouched in terror, and I felt very nervous indeed, for these cowboys looked dreadfully fierce. On they came, knives between their teeth. No wonder went forward to meet them, and was about to speak, when a hat waved wildand stern, as I had seen it in my dream, but handsomer, very much handsomer; horse and shaking both my hands until my fingers positively ached. I was in

safe keeping now indeed! I have a little more to tell. It took all the wretched man. But it was done in the end, and we were soon on our way to the fort. There I found out that the very cowboys I had dreaded so much at Santana were instrumental in causing the timely arrival of the rescue party. They had their suspicions, and when Eric-who rode into Santana half an hour after I left it-said he should fol-

low me, they volunteered to a man. 1 may pass over Addison's astonishment when we arrived at the fort. He had never received my letter. We had a most joyful time that day; but I think what interested me most were some words I overheard Addison say to Eric month with us. We don't often see you,

Eric did stay; and I am bound to admit that he made the most of his time. trated Magazine.

Didn't Want Any Gush.

Many years ago a youthful man of letters arrived at Etretat with a letter of beach, mending a net, he immediately

"Monsieur," interrupted Karr, "I love the sea; we have lived together a long stupid and altogether insignificant kind time. But if you have come all the way engine, like the bark of some giant dog, of a person. A "doctor of medicine," from Paris to disgust me with it, I can me was a tall, lanky westerner, and he

stood vesterday afternoon in the Tremont house talking with several new acquaintances. He was a good talker, and they enjoyed listening to him. One of the party had just told a tale of a wonderfully perfect mirage he had once wis nessed, and the westerner thought it was his next lead, so he said: "Talking of illusions, I want to tell you of one in my own experience. I think it beats them all. An old partner of mine was with me at the time, and we were riding over the Rockies on broncos. Suddenly we reached a high elevation, and below us, in a sort of a basin, we saw the most beautiful and fertile valley imaginable. The grass was green, the trees full of rich foliage and singing birds, and through the valley ran a clear and limpid stream.

"We needed water and we made the descent. I tried to slake my thirst from the stream, but to my astonishment I found the stream petrified. It was clear, and we could see petrified fish below the surface. Turning around I saw that our broncos were stamping furiously. The grass that they had attempted to eat was also petrified, and investigation proved that the trees and foliage were petrified. Even the birds were petrified on the limbs." The listeners had been exchang-ing significant glances during this wonderful lie recital. "How about the birds singing which you spoke of?" asked one of the party. "They were singing pet-rified songs," answered the westerner, and he strolled away, leaving the party to wonder whether he meant "White Wings," or "Down Went McGinty."-Chicago Herald.

Solidification of Natural Gas.

A new process for condensing natural carry it out, is very simple. Gas when transformed into solid matter is not dancrous to handle. Its expansive force is Barbee. gerous to handle. Its expansive force is very great, and when the substance bevery great, and when the substance becomes heated above a certain degree it will become very volatile and will burst an ordinary cask or can, but the effect is States minister, in the presence of her gradual and it does not explode. The full court. inventor claims that with a 10-horse power engine he can reduce enough gas in one day to supply a city of 50,000 inhis knees, he bent his head to the ground habitants with fuel for twenty-four and listened. When he rose to his feet hours,-New York Commercial Adver-

Chinese Conception of Hell. In this department of The Saturday Republic we gave a description of hell as seen in the mind's eye of the Japanese. had heard. We were in a hollow be Below will be found the Chinaman's

The sixth court of hell is situated at

my unaccustomed ears now caught a Wuchio rock. It is a vast, noisy gehenna low, rumbling thunder, becoming louder many leagues in extent, and around it every instant-the flying hoofs of gallop- are sixteen wards, or ante-hells. In the ing horses. It came from behind; some first ward the sinful soul is made to kneel one had followed us. Whoever it might for long periods on hot iron shots; in the be, the wretched man who had betrayed second they are placed up to their necks his trust was likely to get short shrift. in filth; in the third they are pounded He knew it well, and now threw himself till the blood runs out; in the fourth their on his knees at my feet, muttering in | mouths are opened with red hot pinchers and filled with needles; in the fifth they "Come back to the wagon. They'll are inclosed in a net of thorns and nipped murder me in cold blood else, before by poisonous locusts; in the seventh the I had not a wrong thought in my heart. all except the head; in the eighth the head is denuded of skin, and the I was willing to do that, much as I flesh beaten on the raw; in the ninth the queer; the sensation of safety, after the in the eleventh the nostrils are subjected for me. The poor wretch saw this, and butted by rams, oxen and buffaloes, and being trampled by horses; in the thir-"They are cowboys; they've heard teenth the heart will be taken out and your call. They'll tear me in pieces if skinned; in the fourteenth the skull will you drop. Don't! Oh, my God! my be rubbed with sandstone until it has to my weakness. Bad as his intentions differenth the body will be separated in the middle and carried with the bare, a great effort I managed somehow to keep my head strady and the middle and carried with the bare, bleeding ends sitting on redbot plates. keep my head steady, and then my rest to the sixteenth ward, where the skin cuers swept over the hill, and the danger will be removed, dried and rolled up, after having written upon it all the sin-Twelve mounted men were there, rid- ful deeds done by the soul while an in ing at a tearing gallop, with free bridle habitant of the fleshy body; after that rein. They gave a tremendous shout the body will be consigned to the flames.

> A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life. A Scrap of Paper Saves her life.
>
> It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life, the was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of r. King's New Discovery, and got sample bottle. It helped her, she bought a large bottle it helped her more, bought another and grew betmore, bought another and grew better fast continued its use and is now trong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, drug gist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at Budwell & Christian's drug store

Governor Lad I, of Rhode Island will make Mr Charles H Howland of the Providence Journal, his private

IN LIFE VOR II LIVING?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a postive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indige-tion. Flatulency and Constipation. Guar anteed and sold by Budwell, Chris tian & Barber.

Leutenant-Commander George E Ide, of the navy, was a passenger by the steamship La Gascogne, which alled for Havre Saturday from New CHE P AS THE CHEAPEST.

A CHILD KILLED.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing rup. Why mother give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

as statue of Louisa M. Alcott for the Fine Arts Museum of New rleans. It as if it were bound with rope. He had a te love of the sea, and, finding the a small, round head, a flat nose, brown author of "Genevieve" seated on the chair, a girl and boy near by.

WE CAN AND DO

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other properties. superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a postive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly build up the constitution. Sold by Budwell, Ohristian & Barten. Christian & Barbee.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Bud well & Christian's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test the force having by getting a trial it before buying by getting a trial bottle free. Large size \$1. Every bottle

Quincy Stodder, who died in Hing ham, Mass., the other day, aged eighty-one years, had been fifty-two years a fisherman and was never ship

A Valuable Remedy.

A letter from S. P. Wardwell, Bos on, says: "I used Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Catarrh Cure in "June last for Hay Fever withgreat "satisfaction, and find it the only "thing I have seen which would allay, "without irritating, the inflammation of the nostrils and throat. Its sooth-"ing and healing properties were
"marked and immediate." Large
bottle, \$1. Clarke's Flax Soap is the
atest and best. Price, 25 cents. Ask
for them at Johnson & Johnson's
Drug Store.

Captain Theodore Bingham, U. S. A., of the corps of engineers, is military attache at the German court. vice Sanford, relieved on account of ill health.

A DUTY TO YOUR ELF.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English gas is well spoken of. The process it pills are a positive cure for sick-head-self, as well as the machinery needed to ache and all liver troubles. They are

Eupp sy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, must have, to fully enjoy life Thousands are searching for it daily and mourning because they find it Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee the Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the deprey of dyspessie and install instead demon of dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for dyspepsia and all diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle by Budwell & Christian, druggists.

Nellie Bly embarked on the Oceanic at Hong Kong, Saturday morning, for Yokohoma She expects to leave the latter port January 7, and in about thirteen days from that time will reach San Francisco.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever ores, tetter, chapped hands, chil-plains, corns, and all skin eruptions. and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money re-funded. Price 25 cents per box. For ale by Budwell & Christian.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, of the diocese of Western New York, will be celebrated at Buffalo on Friday and Saturday next. Bishop Coxe is now sev enty-one years old.

CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS

Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c. and 50c. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

The Citizens Bank of Roanoke Roanoke, Virginia.

Salem Avenue, between Jeffers and Henry Streets.

J. B. LEVY, President. Late cashies Commercial Bank, Roanoke, Va. JOHN OTT, Cashier Late cashier City Bank, Richmond. Va.

Accounts of banks, bankers, corporcolicited. Our facilities for doing a o any banking house in Virginia Collections a specialty and prompt emittanees made Interest allowe

Winter is coming and everybody con'd prepare for it.

CLARE & READ Pocahontas Iump Coal

DRY WOOD. PROMPT DELIVERY

---AND--

CHURCH AND ROANOKE STS., Roanoke, Va. TELEPHONE NO.70

H. H. BROWNLEE & SUN Commerce Street, near hen-S

andoah avenue, GIVE THEM A CALL

()R. T. W. CROZIER,

DENTIST. Roanoke, Va.

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C. B. STROUSE & CO..

Agents for the Salem Improvement Co.,

FOR TH EMOST DESIRABLE LOTS IN THE OLD TOWN.

COLLEGE STREET, OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE. - VIRGINIA SALEM, - - - -

MEN'S SUITS FROM \$5 TO

BOYS' SUITS FROM \$3 TO \$ CHILDREN'S SUITS FROM \$2 TO \$10

MENS', BOYS'. YOUTH'S,

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS,

IN ALL STYLES

SATIN-LINED A SPECIALTY.

Furnishing Department Complete

CLOTHINGJ Y

FRANK BROS.

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ATTRACTIONS! AND Fall Opening! Immense

The largest assortment of dress goods that was ever placed before the pe ple of Roanoke and adjoining counties just received at

L. LEVINE'S, 59 Salem Ave

Consisting of flannels, tricots, ladies' sicilon suitings henriettas, cashmeres erges, worsteds, fall style satines, glughams, sacking cloth and a large assort cent of of other kines that we cannot mention for want of space Blanket- and comforts in endless variety from \$1 a pair up to the fines. qualities made. To our shoe department we have a larger and better assort-

ment than we ever had before and our prices are at the very bottom. Don't fail to examine our stock before buying, as you will save money by buying your -line- of us. Our Clothing Department! Is co ck and of pargams. We have a targe line of mens,' youths' and

mys suns, a so an extra fine line of men's pants, and we guarantee to save you from 20 to 25 per cent. on all clothing bought of us. Full line of trunks and valises at bottom figures. Don't torget the place. L LEVINE'S,

ACE HOTEI

RCANOVE. - - VIRCINIA. Commercial Tourists Home,

and Headquarters for those desiring First-Class Accommodations. a Large Samur Rooms Fine Bar Attacher

S. A. VICK, Proprietor, Member A. T. B. A.

W. L. Douglas' name and to are stamped on the bottom of all SI advertised by him before leaving factory: this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior good if your deater does not keep the style or kind you want, or offers you shoes without W. L. Douglas' name the trice stamped on them, and says they are just as good, do not be deceived to trebe ut send direct to the Factory for you can get what you want by return mail, postage paid. Dealers make more profit on unknown shors that have no reputation. Buy only those that have W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on the bottom, and are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved smally in this country by the weaters of W. L. Douglas' Shoes. In orderio by mail state whether you want Congress. Button or the condon cap too play French toe, or narrow cap toe, and be sure to give size and width you wear. The fit any foot that is not deformed, as my shoes are made in a great variety of the, sizes and half sizes. I guarantee a fit, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in got the delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in got the delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in got the shoes in got



W. L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE GENTLEMEN. Is a fine seamless calf shoe, with Dongola tops and Oak Leather bottoms. They are made in Congress, Button and Lace on London Cap Toe, Narrow Cap Toe, and Plain French Toe Lasts, in sizes from 5 to 11, including half sizes and in all widths. If you have been paying from \$5 to 56 for shoes of this quality do not do so longer. One pair will wear as long as two pairs of common shoes sold by dealers that are not warranted by the manufacture.

Our claims for this shoe over all other \$3 shoes advertised, eye:

1st. It contains before material.

2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.

durable.

3d. It gives better general satisfaction.

4th. It costs more money to make.

5th. It saves more money for the consumer.

6th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U.S.

the U.S.

7th. It's great success is due to merit.

8th. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.

9th. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other 83 shoe advertised.

shoe advertised.

\$5,000 will be pair. .o any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue. The Following Lines will be found to be of the Same Quality of Excellence.

\$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes that cost from \$7 to \$4.

\$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAND-SEWED WELF \$4.500 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

\$5.00 SHOE STATES Thread to hurt the feet.

\$2.50 SHOE IS UNEXCELLED FOR HEAVY WEAR. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

\$2.25 SHOE workingman's. Is the best in the world for rough wear; one pa' ought to wear a man a year.

\$2.00 SHOE one air will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.

\$2.00 SHOE F', BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

\$1.75 SHOE are best shoes in the world. ss, Button and Lace W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 AND \$2 SHOES LADIES.

Both Ludies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES SHOES.

STYLES OF LADIES' BHOES.

"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American CommonSense," "The Medium Common-Sense," A made in Button in the Latest Styles.

Also, French Opera in Front Lace, on 33 Shoe only.

Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer the world, supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving all the middle-man's profits to the world, supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving all the middle-man's profits to the water.

For sale by M. Harris. 17 Salom evenue tus thur and sat tus thur and sat

LOUIS VOIGT, JR.

Dealer in ladies' and gents' gold watches, etc. Handsome assortment of imitation French Clocks in black wood and metal. sileard get prices there des where. First to Bente proper there des where. First to Bente proper there does not be in